

A TIP FOR THE MYSTRESS.



"How did Columbus get his ship over the sea?"
"He thought it over."

NO MORE COMPETITION WANTED.



Mr. Boggess—Well, I see by the papers that Li Hung Chang will soon arrive in America.
Sam Chin (the Immigrant)—By the giant white dragon, too many handles in America now.



Waah, god darn me, I knew that th' bicycle hed druv people to want horse meat, but I wonder what druv 'em ter this.

FORCE OF HABIT.



Charlie (reading from a novel)—He seized her in his arms and kissed her ripe, red lips. She trembled and writhed in his close embrace. Her breath came in quick knickerbockers, her—
Helen—Oh, Charlie; what nonsense you are reading; knickerbockers—
Charlie—A little shorthand of my own. The book says, "Her breath came in quick, short pants."

DEAD EASY.



"Is London foggy all the time?"
"Yes, indeed."
"What a cinch the weather prophet must have."

ENJOYING THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

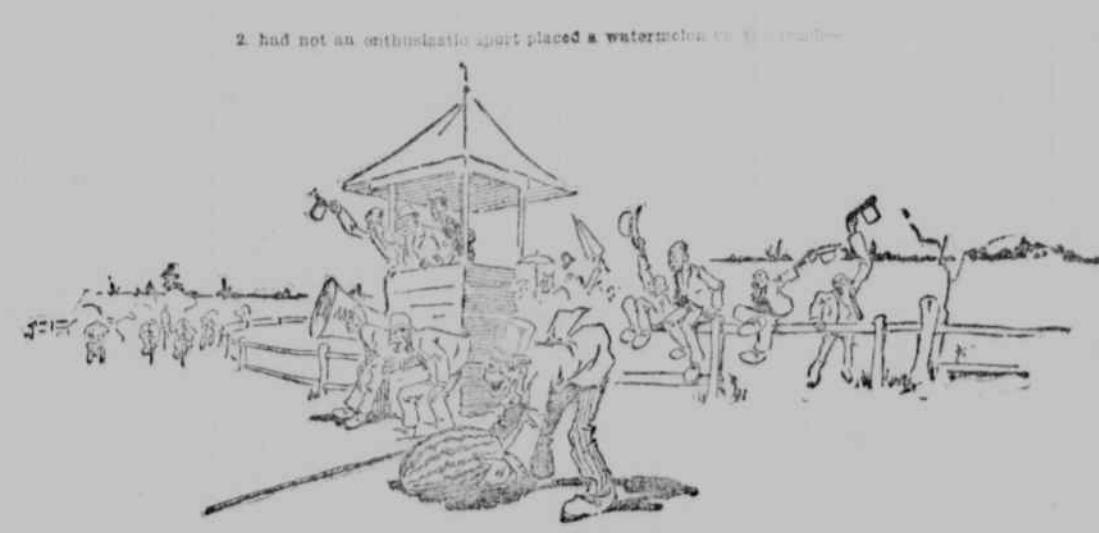


1. Paterfamilias (in distance)—Why does George have his seat so much higher than Lillian's?
Materfamilias—To get an unobstructed view, he says. George does so enjoy the beauties of nature.



2. (George enjoying nature's beauties an hour later.)

THE DESCRIPTIVE HORNETS' NEST.



1. The Blahillie bicycle race would have been a grand success—



2. had not an enthusiastic sport placed a watermelon on the track.



3. for the winner.



1. Professor Shaker—Ah, a new species of fruit.



2. It seems to be but slightly attached to the twig; so a gentle shake will bring it down.



3. Now, all together!



4. III XXX.—III



5. Yes, of the prickly pear family. I "NEVER SAW THE STREETS OF PARIS" should say.



Chemist Blonde—I think your hair is just horrid.
Brunette-Blonde, I know girls who are trying to have hair like mine.

